

# She Picks Up The Phone

by Charlotte Greenwood

( no more ceilings )



She picks up the phone  
as comes in another candidate.  
Could answer; great hello  
but this place is kept.

Finally a "Yes" is produced  
to the girl who stands in-front of her desk  
looking at time; her appointment  
an interview soon.

That single word startled  
despite anticipation;  
this receptionist, her environment,  
inside an office building.

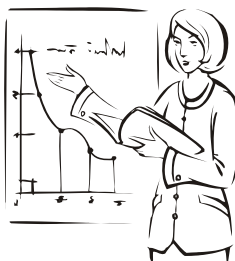
Here for the job.  
You wait over there.  
Sits in the chair, taking her place;  
taught down through the years.

Finally after waiting, called up to walk.  
Past the gatekeeper behind a desk  
caretaker of yesterdays keys  
to maybe another lock that fits.

Tomorrow another day  
for single pieces of future's past.  
Gather them together in rooms.  
Waiting until, no more ceilings to pass.

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